

The Journal and Courier

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THE OLDEST DAILY PAPER PUBLISHED IN CONNECTICUT.

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Notice.

We cannot accept anonymous or return rejected communications. In all cases the name of the writer will be required, not for publication, but as a guarantee of faith.

The Toledo Blade remarks: Cleveland's "sound money" crusade will have no effect but to disrupt the democratic party.

Philadelphia justly plumes itself over the completion at the Baldwin locomotive works of a new type of electric locomotive.

Little Delaware is making a great fuss indeed over her senatorial election, and it looks now as if there would not be more than one senator from that state in the present congress.

And now it is said there will be a partial failure of the sugar crop yield in Cuba, owing to the rebellion and yellow fever, and the sugar men are consequently talking still higher figures for the trust's stock.

Boston's trolley mail cars began business yesterday. Six lines now have these cars in operation. Boston now looks for a great improvement in her mail service, the plan having worked so well in other cities.

During one month of the present theatrical season no less than fifty-two companies were playing "Charley's Aunt" in various parts of the world and in various languages. Brander Thomas has made a fortune out of the farce.

It is said to be doubtful whether Mr. Justice Field's health will permit him this year to travel his circuit, which includes the States on the Pacific coast, Nevada, Montana, Idaho and the territories of Alaska and Arizona. His years are many, but intellectually he is alert as ever.

Life is short, but the currency question is long. This, says the Sun, was shown in the debate on silver between Chief Justice Martin and Louis F. Post, the New York single tax advocate, at Atchison, Kan., the other night. The jurist went back for his illustrations to the time of Abraham, and his opponent covered all the ground from Adam and Eve to Robinson Crusoe and his man Friday.

It does seem as if "Trilby" is not only an unusually fortunate book, but exceedingly fortunate in being again a matter of public discussion. The book has its merits and its demerits. It is wonderfully readable and it captured the hearts of the American public, but it is very doubtful if "Trilby" will have many readers ten years hence. The book is, however, again much discussed, owing to the claim made that the story is a piracy and that Du Maurier found much of the material of the book ready made. But that gifted author and artist is probably not tying awake nights over the allegation.

Russia is a great empire and wants a harbor on the Pacific coast that is not blocked with ice during half of the year. Hence her attitude toward Japan. But she is proceeding in the case on the assumption that might makes right. Americans concede that Russia is sorely in need of a good harbor on each of the two big oceans, but American sympathies are with Japan in her contest with the Russian bear, and what she has gained in her plucky and brilliant fight with China she is surely entitled to; and if she succeeds in checking Russia the world generally will further applaud this brave and progressive little nation.

There is to be another northern invasion of Georgia, this time by the invitation and co-operation of its citizens with ex-Governor Northern at their head. A deal has been made for the purchase of 100,000 acres on which more than 10,000 veteran soldiers from Ohio, Indiana and other western states expect to settle with their families. At the centre of the tract 1,300 acres will be laid off into blocks of lots and into streets, and the remainder into tracts for truck farming and gardening. The originator of this idea is not a southerner, but a citizen of Indianapolis. The scheme is on a stock basis and may be a success in the end, but there is an element of uncertainty in the case that wise and

conservative men will pause to consider.

The story of a most remarkable snow-storm is told by Lieutenant John P. Finley, of the Ninth Infantry, one of the best-informed meteorologists in the United States, who encountered the storm in making an ascent of Pike's Peak. He says the storm could best be described as a "shower of cold fire." In reality it was a fall of snow, in which every flake was so charged with electricity as to present a scene more easily imagined than described. At first the flakes only discharged their tiny lights on coming in contact with the hair of the mule on which the Lieutenant was mounted. Presently they began coming thicker and faster, each flake emitting its spark as it sank into drifts of the snow or settled on the clothing of the Lieutenant or the hair of the mule. As the storm increased in fury and the flakes became smaller and the few particles appeared as a trailing blaze of ghostly white light, and the noise produced by the constant electric explosions conveyed an impression of nature's power which Lieutenant Finley will never forget. When the storm was at its height and each flake of snow was like a drop of fire, electric sparks were shaken in streams from the Lieutenant's finger-tips, as well as from his ears, beard and nose, and a wave of his arms was like the sweep of flaming sword-blades through the air, every point of snow touched giving out its little snap and flash of light.

Hon. Justin S. Morrill, aged 55, the oldest member of the United States Senate in continuous service and a very level-headed old man and wise counsellor, sizes up the situation as regards the reorganization of the Senate next winter as follows: "The republican senators will not be ambitious to organize the Senate when it meets in December, as neither the republicans nor democrats will have a majority, but the half dozen populist members will control the whole subject. Politically, the organization of the Senate will be of very questionable value, as it would fix on the party responsibility without any prospective political advantages. The majority of the Senate, as well as a majority of the committee on finance, are and will be in favor of the free coinage of silver, and, whatever the position of the House of Representatives may be, the executive branch of the government will not favor it. If the executive should ask for an increase of revenue, some non-partisan measure will be at once offered, but it is unlikely that any general revision of the tariff will be immediately attempted, as we cannot safely expect that a republican tariff bill will be suffered by the President to become the law of the land with his approval. Little beyond the consideration of the regular appropriation bills can be safely promised from the action of the next session of Congress. The organization of the Senate may be thrust upon one party or the other, but neither party will hanker for it nor offer rewards for its possession."

THE NEW SOUTH.
A great awakening in business enterprise is apparent in the new South. That portion of our fair land so popularly known as "Dixie's Land" appears to have a brighter future before it. There is in some parts of the "land of cotton" a very notable awakening from what has been a long lethargic sleep. The South to-day as a whole is no longer the country it was "before the war." Northern capital and push and Northern brains have their important share in the awakening, but all credit to the southerners who grasp the situation and are laboring hand in hand, in many cases, with northern men in developing the great natural resources of the country. The vast iron, oil, coal and other deposits that the earth so generously affords are to be utilized. Cotton mills are to be started and with a fair chance of successful competition with those of renown in the north in some of the departments of the business. The growing of cotton is not hereafter to be the sole excuse of the cotton states for living. A new generation has succeeded that which controlled affairs at the close of the great war. New ambitions, new fields of industry, new departments of industrial activity, have developed. The old lethargic state of affairs, when cotton was king and slavery had sway, are passing away. There is yet room for vast improvement in the South, there are knotty race problems to be settled, old prejudices to be eradicated. There is plenty of room for more of the good results attained in New England and in the eastern and middle states as well, by means of the "little red school houses" and those more pretentious; in other words, the rising generation in the South needs more schooling than is obtained in most of the southern states. A New Havener recently returned from Florida was amazed to find during a recent three months' sojourn in that state so little attention given to "schooling" the children. School teachers were regarded as almost an unnecessary expense, and their salaries were of the most meagre kind. The children got three months a year of schooling, but the parents had no eager aspirations for their "olive branches" in this direction.

But the South has a new and brighter future before it. It is yet almost solidly democratic, but signs of a break in the

"Solid South" appear. The South with new interests, new enterprises, new wealth, new ambitions, will not be a solid South in politics by and by. In this as in other respects the South is bound to improve.

NOT CAST DOWN.

The State Law and Order League has no reason to feel dismayed over the fate of the proposed appropriation in its behalf in the legislature, the measure having passed the House by a big majority and having been only barely defeated in the Senate. The League has shown itself a power for good in the state and the \$5,000 appropriation asked for in the bill is only one-half the usual expense of the League's work, which has hitherto been furnished from private benevolence. The League's work is as it purports to be in the interests of law and order. The League has demonstrated its usefulness and that it has a special field and the amount of the appropriation which the state was asked for, is only one-fifth the amount that has been paid into various town treasuries, as the result of prosecutions the League has instituted for the enforcement of law.

FASHION NOTES.

Minority and Majority Represented.
The latest novel has already been accorded the distinction of having a gown named after it. As might be expected from a dress so named, the get-up is highly unconventional. It is made of silk in Greek fashion and is held up by nothing more than bands crossing over the bust. Under such a gown there is, of course, no corset, and it is essential that the waist should be wide and the hips not much rounded. Under it comes a jersey suit of silk, and a petticoat that is only another garment just like the outer gown. No one can dance in such a dress, nor sit on the stairs with any safety for fear of taking cold, but with the right sort of figure the effect is admirable.



Probably the great majority of women will not care to adopt the striking standards of fleetingly successful literature. For them, then, are the two dresses in the accompanying sketch. Both are handsome and, besides, novel in considerable degree. Mode colored woolen "reps" is the material of the left hand one, made with a godet skirt which remains plain save for a very large flaring bow of brown silk faced with pale blue. Pale blue silk gives the lining for the entire gown and shows through the perforations of yoke and sleeves. The stuff is taken bias for the bodice, which fastens invisibly on the side and is trimmed with a folded belt of bias brown silk forming a point in back and front, a collar to match and a large bow. Beside this there is a costume composed of mixed yarns, brown and green tulle for the wide godet skirt and sleeve puffs, and of yellow tulle for the bodice. A frosted tulle ruching shows around the skirt's hem. The blouse waist has a boxpleat in the centre of the front and back, and hooks in back. It is garnished with deep vandyke guipure which forms a corselet belt, the points toward the top, and a basque with the points toward the bottom. The lower parts of the measures are of the same.

VOLUBLE.

Love needs no definition. Men and women loved long before there were dictionaries.—Detroit Free Press.

A man is always proud of his children who are large for their age except when he is trying to pass them off as fare tickets on the cars.—Atchison Globe.

Mrs. Blues—Do you have to treat your cook as if she were a member of the family? Mrs. Greys—Goodness, no! We have to be very kind and polite to her.—Tit-Bits.

"Why do you punch that hole in my ticket?" asked a little man of the railroad conductor. "So you can pass through," was the reply.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Might Be Called So.—Mrs. Norris—In this book I have written down most of the little incidents of our married life. Old Bonder—Ah, sort of family scrap-book, eh?—Brooklyn Life.

"Have you heard that the big sleeves are going out, George, dear?" "Yes, my love, I have, but I don't believe it." "Why not, pray?" "I don't believe they can get through the door!"—Harper's Bazar.

"What is your name, little boy?" "Peter, ma'am," said Willie. "Named after your father?" "No, ma'am. After Aunt Sarah." "What! Are you crazy?" "No, ma'am, I'm April fool!"—Harper's Young People.

"There is a man up in the front car we want to get hold of," remarked the first train robber, "and that's the porter." "He's no good, partner," responded the second, "he paid his income tax only yesterday."—Albany Argus.

The New Man.—"Look," twittered the new man, "isn't this just a lovely waistcoat? I made it myself out of her old sleeves. Ain't I saving?" And the other man gazed at the garment in voluble admiration.—Indianapolis Journal.

"Father," asked little Johnny, "is there really any difference between selling liquor at a drug-store and at a saloon?" "A great deal of difference," said John's father. "A

drug-store license costs only \$1 and a saloon license \$1,500."—Boston Transcript.

Outlawed.—Mrs. Midlage—After you've been married a year or more, my dear, you'll know better than to tell your husband that he owes you a lifetime of devotion. Mrs. Younglove—And why, pray? Mrs. Midlage—Because he'll be sure to plead the statute of limitation.—Harlem Life.

She Had Her Own Way.—Have you heard from your daughter since she started on her wedding tour? Is she happy?" "Very much so. Only think, in Venice she commenced to have her own way in everything, and ever since they left Rome she has carried the purse!"—Tageliche Rundschau.

"I've heard your preacher half-a-dozen times," said the boy who was whittling a stick. "You people pay him \$3,000 a year. He ain't a bit better than our preacher, and all we pay our'n is \$900." "Yes, but our preacher says ether and myther, and your'n don't," replied the boy who was sharpening his knife on his shoe.—Chicago Tribune.

HOW THE LATE CAZAR DIED.

A Thrilling Account of His Last Hours on Earth—Queen Olga of Greece Gives a Graphic and Affecting Description of the Last Moments of the Late Czar of Russia (Alexander III.) has been, until the present, that of the physicians who attended him. In the dry phraseology of their description there is little that touches the heart, but among the royal witnesses who were constantly with the czar, and who watched the slow ebbing away of his life, was a queen who each evening returning to her apartments in the Chateau of Livadia, wrote down a record of the day's sorrows and sufferings. She was Queen Olga of Greece, the sister-in-law and cousin of the emperor.

Her description, taken from the Figaro, is as follows:

"On the evening of the 19th Professor Leyden declared to the emperor that he must keep his bed during the next four days. The august patient consented, but having lain down, he became excessively nervous, and wished continually to thrust his legs out of the bed. Dr. Vellaminnoff at once had Professor Leyden summoned, who, when he arrived, arranged the emperor more comfortably, placing cushions under his knees, and begged him not to rise, or at least to wait until daylight.

"The doctors remained some time with the emperor, but on his insisting that the empress take a little rest, they retired, and the empress lay down for two hours. When she awoke she saw that the emperor was still much agitated. He asked her several times to look from the window and see if day-break was not at hand. Towards seven o'clock the emperor was assisted to rise. His dressing gown was put upon him, and he was helped to an armchair placed near the door leading from his bedroom to the balcony. There he remained until he breathed his last.

"The empress went into the next room to dress, but the czarévitch came to her presently, saying that the emperor was calling for her. On entering she found him with tears in his eyes, and his first words were (speaking always in French):

"I know it is the end." "The empress exclaimed: 'No! do not say that; you will recover.' 'No,' answered the august patient, 'I have lasted too long already. I know it is the end now.'"

"The empress, seeing that his respiration was difficult and that the emperor was growing weaker, sent for the Grand Duke Vladimir Alexandrovitch. Towards nine o'clock we were all together. Remembering that it was the birthday of the Grand Duchess Ekaterina Feodorovna, the emperor wished to give her his greetings. When in my turn I approached the sick man, he held out his hand and said to me in a feeble voice: 'Olga Constantinovna, as was his custom, and kissed me.

"He was seated in his armchair, the empress and all of us on our knees about him. He said in a distinct voice (still speaking in French): 'I wish some prayers.' Father Yanchef came and commenced to pray; a little later the emperor said: 'I wish to receive the sacrament.' He asked again, several times, that they hasten to bring him the eucharist. When Father Yanchef gave him the Holy Communion the sick man repeated after him in a distinct voice the sacramental words: 'God, I believe and I confess,' and made the sign of the cross.

"Father Yanchef read another prayer and then retired. Soon afterward the emperor expressed a desire to see Father John of Cronstadt (whom the queen of Greece and her mother had brought with them to the Crimea nearly a fortnight before).

"They sought and found him saying mass at Oresand. In the church that my father had built long ago. In the meantime the emperor showed a desire to sleep. The doors were closed, the empress, the czarévitch and his fiancée (the present Empress Alexandra Feodorovna) and the other children of the emperor remaining alone with him.

"Then Father John, having finished his mass, came, kneeling and in the presence of the empress, czarévitch and the other children of the emperor, began his prayers, and followed by administering extreme unction to the emperor. We were all kneeling in the adjoining room, and heard plainly the voice of Father John. The priest placed his hands upon the emperor's

head and lifted up his voice in prayers for him.

"After a little he asked: 'Do I not fatigue your majesty?' to which the emperor replied: 'No; continue, I beg of you. It does me good and calms me.' After a moment's silence the emperor added: 'You are a holy man and just, and it is for that that the people love you so much.' Father John replied: 'Yes, your majesty, your people love me.' The emperor then prayed Father John to rest himself a little and to return in a short time. During all this time the empress was kneeling at the left of the emperor holding his hands, which were commencing to grow cold.

"At this moment the physicians entered in order to lightly massage his limbs. A little before his end the emperor said to Dr. Vellaminnoff: 'Behold, messieurs, the professors have departed because they can do nothing more; you alone, Nicholas Alexandrovitch, yet have hope.' During his last hours the emperor kissed the empress often, and at the moment when his end came he said to her (speaking in French): 'I can kiss thee no more.' He breathed with great difficulty. His children and relatives were kneeling about him. The emperor asked them to be seated, fearing that they might become fatigued.

"The Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch caressed the hand of his father, who, raising tenderly at him, said: 'Douchka! (Dear little soul) But a moment later he groaned: 'I feel ill, very ill!' A little before the end Father John returned and resumed his prayers. The action of the sick man's heart became feebler and feebler, and his respirations slower and slower. Father John continued to pray. At a quarter past two the emperor's spirit passed softly and almost imperceptibly away."

JUST WHAT A LETTER IS.

An Official Definition From the Post Office Department.

[From the Boston Evening Transcript.]
A ruling was recently made by Postmaster Coveney upon the question as to what constitutes a letter "in its usual and ordinary form," and it has just been confirmed by a communication from Washington.

The ruling and its confirmation were the outcome of a complaint recently made to the postmaster by a gentleman who, having sent through the mails a sealed roll properly stamped and directed to the Commissioner of Patents at Ottawa, He said that the roll contained plans and drawings relative to a patent. He had offered this roll to the clerk at the foreign window, and, following out the rules of the office, the clerk refused to receive it. When asked for reasons he was referred to the postmaster. Colonel Coveney gave a decision to the effect that the term "letter" is to be construed to mean and embrace sealed packages consisting of an envelope of any size, but flat, as is the usual letter. The objector did not think that this ruling and definition of a letter was correct, and gave his opinion that a letter "was a package containing personal matter of no value."

In the communication from Washington, N. M. Brooks, the superintendent of foreign mails, says that "the Canada office and this department concur in the opinion that the term 'letter' in its usual and ordinary form" is to be construed to embrace sealed packages consisting of an envelope of any size, but of the usual letter shape, and its contents; but that rolls, or a package not enclosed in an "envelope" as the word envelope is generally used, cannot be considered to be "a letter in its usual and ordinary form." A sealed package in the form of a roll is therefore not entitled to transmission in the mails exchanged between the United States and Canada, and your office was correct in declining to receive the sealed roll mentioned.

Complaints of the kind made by the gentleman who wished to forward the sealed roll have been numerous, but this is the first time in the history of the department that it has been called upon to decide what constituted a letter.

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Playing Cards
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Ale or Stout.

No restrictions as to quantity—a single bottle, price 18c, entitles you to the CARDS. They are good Cards, too, worth 25 cents at any Stationer's—our word for it.

This offer is made by the ALLSOPP people simply as an inducement for you to test the quality of their products, and holds good while the Cards they have sent us last. We predict the stock will hold out less than a week. Take the tip?

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AGENTS FOR ALLSOPP'S
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ENGLISH UNDERWEAR
AND
HOSIERY
FROM
ALLEN, SOLLEY & Co.,
The best makers in the world.

We are now showing our importation of the above goods. The prices are cheaper than heretofore.

Golf and Bicycle Hose.
CHASE & CO.
SHIRTMAKERS,
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ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest United States Government Food Report. Royal Baking Powder Co., 108 Wall Street, New York.

THE LUNGS
are nearer the back than the chest. In case of sudden congestion, put an

Allcock's
Porous Plaster
high up between the shoulder blades. It will give relief, and ward off worse results. It cures rheumatism, sprains, lame back, and all similar troubles.

None are equal to the genuine—Do not only ask for, but see that you get "ALLCOCK'S."

Allcock's Corn Shields,
Allcock's Bunion Shields,
Have no equal as a relief and cure for corns and bunions.

Brandreth's Pills
free the system from injurious secretions. There is no remedy like them.

ter. By this decision no sealed packages nor rolls will be taken at the Boston post-office for transportation to Canada, as the regulations of the postal convention say that "sealed packages other than letters in the usual and ordinary form are not allowed to be dispatched to Canada, even if postage has been prepaid in full at letter rates." This is no new law or regulation, as it was enacted about ten years ago, and has always been enforced more or less.

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LADIES,
Have you a Dressing Table? They are the proper thing to complete the furnishing of your boudoir. We have the latest patterns in the following woods:

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Birdseye Maple,
Quartered Oak,
and White Enamelled.
LOWEST PRICES.
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You See Yourself
That in order to keep two stores hustling out

Carpets,
Furniture,
Oil Cloths,
Linoleum,
Curtains,
Shades,
Stoves,
Ranges, etc.,
NO TRASH EITHER.
Our prices must be low—lower than elsewhere for quality.

Cash or very easy terms to good people.

P. J. KELLY & CO.,
Grand Ave., Church St.

Ordinance de Assessment of
Burial Grounds.

BE it ordained by the Court of Common Council of the City of New Haven: That, inasmuch as the Burial Grounds of the Cemetery Association located in the City of New Haven are laid out and maintained for public and charitable purposes, and not for profit, no assessments for special benefits from the improvement of any streets or sidewalks adjoining any of said burial grounds, or the construction of any sewers in said streets, and no charges for such improvements, directed or executed by the City, shall be made or enforced against any of said corporations; provided that this shall not apply to any corporation organized with capital stock for the purpose of realizing profit for its shareholders.

Board of Aldermen, April 8, 1895.—Passed by a majority vote of all members present and absent.

Approved April 30, 1895.
To take effect May 7, 1895.
A true copy of record.
Attest: RICHARD E. LYON,
City Clerk.

Ordinance Regulating the Sale
of Fireworks.

BE it ordained by the Court of Common Council of the City of New Haven: That no person shall sell, or expose for sale, any fireworks within the city limits, without having obtained from the fire marshal a license so to do. The fire marshal, upon the written consent of the landlord or his duly authorized representative to the sale of fireworks in his building, is hereby authorized to issue such licenses upon payment of a fee of five dollars per annum, whenever he may deem it safe to do so, which license shall specify the place where and time when such sale may be made. No such sale or exposure shall take place within the limits of any highway or other public grounds, or in front of any building.

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Attest: RICHARD E. LYON,
City Clerk.

Finest Grades
OF
Teas and Coffees
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"Where Is It?"

And nobody knows where it is on moving day. The man who invented the day may have a monument sometime, but it will be built of broken furniture, etc., and decorated with drawings of jammed thumbs, sore backs and contain expressions not found in the Sunday school books.

MOVING DAY RE-CUPER-ATIVES
Housefurnishings
Rush right into the West
Basement—everything at
very low cost.

The Adams Fine China, etc., at cost of making came just in time.

The Upholstery Department is pushed by hurry calls on Curtains, Shades, Portieres, Scrims, Mats, etc., but our service is up-to-date.

When we draw the trade by prices lower than elsewhere, we will care for it with promptness.

Our Sale of **Ladies' Underwear and Infants' Outfits**

is an "open book" of quality and prices. You can't begin to make them for the price we charge.

Have you seen the window display?

West Store, Main Floor

Your Portrait in Oil

By special arrangement with the Munich Art Co. we will deliver in ten days from receipt of photograph a portrait painted on oiled canvas, in rich gold frame, for \$5.00.

Art Dept., Basement, from either store

When in Pain
our new department of household essentials most likely has the remedy.

Suppose you look over the list of remedies! They are guaranteed and the cost is very low.

Our low price for these common-sense home remedies is a slap in the face for the bill of high prices now before the Connecticut Legislature.

West Store, Main Floor

Gingham Aprons
full fabric, full size, neatly made,
2 for 25c. 15c
Bargain Table, West Store

F. M. Brown & Co.